

THRILLING TALES OF HORROR & SUSPENSE

LN

104

June-July 1951

ERIE ADVENTURES

# DARK MYSTERIES

NO. 1

IT'S INCREDIBLE!  
A SKELETON WITH...

WINGS!

**THE CURSE  
of the  
SEA WITCH  
THE GHOUL  
of  
DEATH**



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# the **CURSE** of the Sea Witch



POTENT INDEED IS THE CURSE OF A DYING MAN, HIS FINGER POINTED IN HATE, EVEN AS IT SHUDDERS IN THE AGONY OF DEATH, CANNOT BE ESCAPED. CALEB DODGE LAUGHED AT THE WARNING THAT THE TIMBERS OF A DOOMED SHIP WERE CURSED WITH UNHOLY LUST FOR THE BLOOD OF THE DODGES--- AND NOT UNTIL THE GHOSTLY "THING" SLITHERED OUT OF THE SEA TO CLAIM HIM AS ITS VICTIM DID HE BELIEVE IN...

"THE CURSE OF THE SEA WITCH!" BY Arthur Francis

**NONSENSE!** OF COURSE I CAN HAVE WHATEVER KIND OF PANELING I WANT ON MY YACHT!

B-BUT MR. DODGE...  
I...ER... I'M JUST  
SAYING THAT THE  
OLD FASHIONED WOOD  
WORK YOU WANT ISN'T  
AVAILABLE TODAY...  
AT ANY PRICE!

DON'T ARGUE  
WITH ME! IF YOU  
CAN'T GIVE ME  
THE KIND OF  
YACHT I WANT,  
7 THEN I'LL---

BEGGIN' YER  
PARDON, MR.  
DODGE... BUT  
RUPERT IS  
RIGHT, THEM  
TIMBERS AND  
ANGLING AIN'T  
HARVED ANY  
MORE, BUT I  
DON' WHERE  
CAN GET  
NONE!

THE OLD "SEA WITCH" HAS THE FINEST OLD TIMBERS AND CARVED PANELS SEEN, AND IT'S JUST SETTIN' IN DRYDOCK.

**WHAT ARE  
YOU SAYING?  
THE "SEA  
WITCH"?  
ARE YOU  
MAD?**

S-S-SURELY  
YOU DON'T  
WANT TIMBERS  
FROM THE  
"SEA WITCH"  
USED ON YOUR  
YACHT, MR. DODGE!  
Y-YOU KNOW... THE  
CURSE

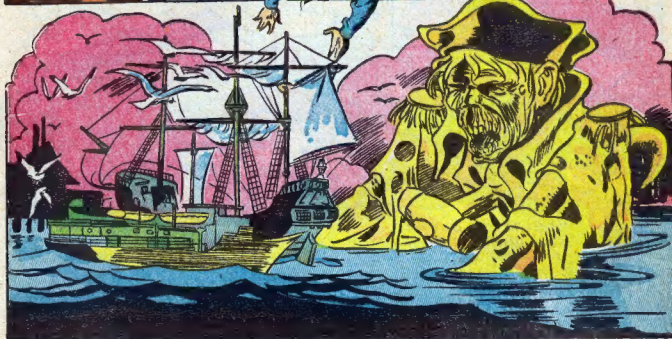
BLAST YOUR LILY-  
LIVERED SOUL! OF  
COURSE I KNOW THE  
STORY! IT'S ALL  
**NONSENSE...HOGWASH...**  
DO YOU HEAR? YOU STRIP  
THE TIMBERS WE NEED  
FROM THE "SEA  
WITCH" OR YOU'RE  
FIRED!

**CURSE!!! DID YOU  
HEAR THE OLD FOOL?  
CURSE OF THE  
SEA WITCH!**

CALEB DODGE LAUGHED AND CALLED THE STORY OF THE CURSED SHIP "IGNORANT SUPERSTITION"... BUT STRANGE ACCIDENTS DOGGED THOSE WHO DARED DISTURB THE OLD SHIP...

IT WAS AS IF HE HAD  
BEEN *PUSHED* BY  
AN *INVISIBLE* HAND!





STEP RIGHT UP, ME  
HEARTIES. I'M OFFERING  
A SHINY BERTH ABOARD  
THE SWEETEST PRIVATE  
YACHT EVER TO SAIL!

IF YOU'RE  
MEANING  
CALEB DODGE'S  
NEW YACHT--  
YOU'RE WASTING  
YOUR TIME HERE,  
CAP'N. IT'S JUST  
A REBUILT

**SEA  
WITCH!**

IT WAS BACK IN THE MIDDLE 1800'S... CALEB DODGE'S  
GREAT-GRANDFATHER, WHO'S NAME WAS CALEB, TOO, AND  
A MAN CALLED IRA SUMNER, WERE PARTNERS. THEY SHIPPED  
CARGO ON THE "SEA WITCH" THEN. BUT ONE DAY...

SPANKING BREEZE, CALEB.  
IF IT HOLDS WE'LL BE  
HOME IN THREE DAYS.  
THE CARGO MONEY  
WILL MAKE US  
RICH!

AYE, I'VE BEEN  
THINKING ABOUT  
THE CARGO MONEY,  
IRA...

...AND I CAN'T SEE  
ANY REASON WHY I  
SHOULD DIVIDE WITH  
YOU!

CALEB!

AAAAAAAAA

"AND EVEN AS POOR IRA SUMNER  
BREADED HIS LAST, THE SPIRIT  
OF HIS REVENGE AROSE FROM HIS  
BODY AND..."

HIS GHOST! MY EYES  
ARE PLAYING TRICKS  
ON ME! I'VE GOT TO GET  
RID OF THE BODY!

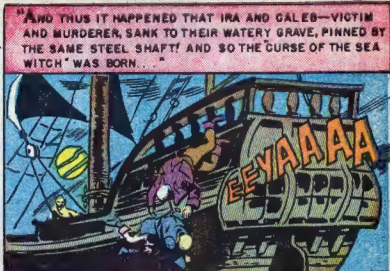
FOR A FEW PALTRY  
DOLLARS YOU HAVE  
STRUCK DOWN YOUR  
PARTNER AND BEST  
FRIEND. FOR THIS, I--  
CURSE YOU! CURSE  
ALL YOUR DESCEN-  
DANTS, AND CURSE  
THIS SHIP AND  
EVERY TIMBER IN  
IT! WITH MY  
DYING BREATH

I CURSE  
**CURSE**

**Curse**  
Age 12

WHA-  
N-NO  
NO!





"IRA'S CURSE HAD NOT YET RUN ITS COURSE... IT WAS A CURSE ON ALL OLD GALEB'S DESCENDANTS. WHEN GALEB'S SON TOOK OVER THE "SEA WITCH" HE WAS HEARD TO SCREAM ONE DARK NIGHT... AND WAS NEVER SEEN AGAIN..."



"WHEN THE THIRD GENERATION DODGE, DISAPPEARED WHILE ABOARD THE "SEA WITCH" THE SHIP WAS PUT INTO DRY-DOCK, NEVER TO SAIL AGAIN..."





WHEN CAPTAIN SNOW AND CALEB  
DODGE GOT TO THE WHEEL, THEY  
FOUND IT UNMANNED!

NO WONDER SHE  
HEELED OVER!  
THE MAN STEER-  
ING HER AIN'T  
HERE! WAIT  
TILL I GET MY  
HANDS ON HIM!  
TAKE THE WHEEL,  
SAILOR!

I WAS ON  
DECK, CAPTAIN.  
HE DIDN'T  
LEAVE THE  
WHEEL HOUSE!  
I'D HAVE SEEN  
HIM IF HE DID!





**A CAREFUL CHECK OF THE SHIP FAILS TO TURN UP THE MISSING SAILOR...**

HMM... I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM... THAT INFERNAL CREAKING IS STARTING TO GET ON MY NERVES, TOO... WHAT WAS THAT?

**CREAK CREAK EEE YAA CREAK**

A SCREAM... FROM THE WHEEL HOUSE...

GOOD LORD!

THE SECOND STEERS-MAN... AND WITH A BOAT HOOK THROUGH HIM, LIKE A PIG ON A SPIT!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON IN THIS WHEEL HOUSE BUT I INTEND TO FIND OUT!

WE'LL SET A TRAP! I'LL TAKE THE WHEEL AND YOU HIDE BEHIND THE DOOR. IF SOMEONE COMES IN-- GRAB HIM!

CALEB DODGE AND CAPTAIN SNOW DIDN'T HAVE LONG TO WAIT. THE WHEEL HOUSE DOOR OPENED, AND IN CAME...

**CREAK**

CAPTAIN SNOW! GRAB HIM!

I GOT YER, MATEY! NOW LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT YOUR FACE!

**UGG**

W-WHY, IT'S YOUNG IRA SUMNER! GREAT-GRANDSON OF THE FIRST CALEB DODGE'S PARTNER!

HE KILLED THOSE TWO SEAMEN!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT! I STOWED AWAY TO KILL CALEB TO FULFILL THE OLD CURSE, BUT I DIDN'T KILL ANY SEAMEN!

HE LIES!...W-WHY DO YOU HAVE THAT FUNNY LOOK ON YOUR FACE, CAPTAIN SNOW?



GALEB DODGE! THE FOURTH AND LAST OF THE DODGES! LONG HAVE I WAITED IN THE TIMBERS OF THE "SEA WITCH" FOR MY REVENGE!

TH-THE GHOST OF---THE CURSE OF THE SEA WITCH!

**NO!  
NO!**

**NO-O-O!**



DON'T... I'LL DO ANYTHING...  
NNNNNNNN

MY CURSE IS FULFILLED!



THE NEXT MORNING, CAPTAIN SNOW AND YOUNG IRA WERE FOUND BABBLING LIKE TWO MADMEN! GALEB DODGE? CALEB WAS NEVER TO BE SEEN AGAIN! AND NEITHER WAS THE GHOST OF THE "SEA WITCH". THE CURSE HAD BEEN FULFILLED!



The End





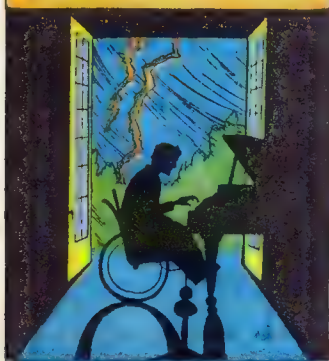
HEALTHY OLD LEOPOLD ZADEK SEEMED AN EASY VICTIM TO HIS BEAUTIFUL AND EVIL YOUNG WIFE, VANIA. WHAT COULD THIS CRIPPLED HULK DO TO THWART HER FIENDISH PLANS?--- BUT VANIA DIDN'T KNOW THE AWFUL POWER OF A LOVE SO STRONG THAT IT COULD OVERCOME EVEN DEATH! TOO LATE SHE LEARNED THAT SHE COULD NOT ESCAPE...

# THE CORPSE'S EMBRACE

By Lee  
Cameron

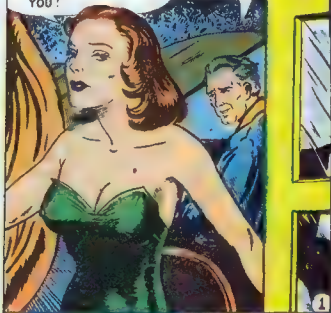


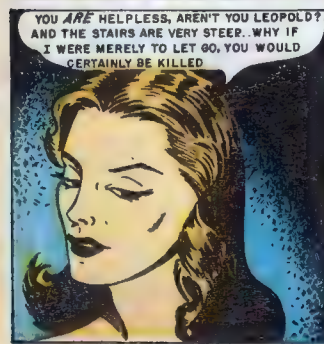
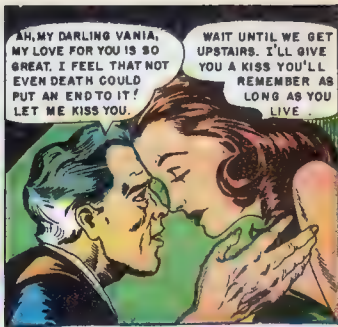
THE HOME OF LEOPOLD ZADEK... ONCE A GREAT CONCERT PIANIST, BUT NOW A HELPLESS CRIPPLE, PARALYZED EXCEPT FOR ONE ARM...



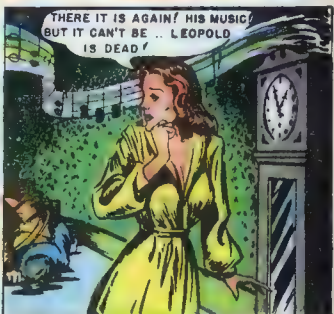
POOR LEOPOLD.. THE STORM HAS BLOWN THE WINDOWS OPEN. I'LL CLOSE THEM FOR YOU!

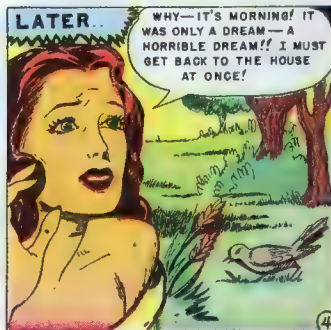
THANK YOU, MY DEAR LITTLE VANIA.



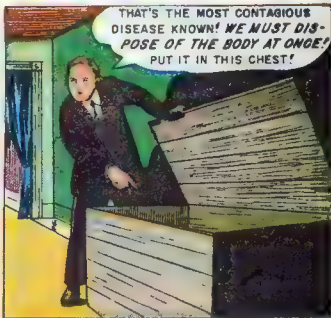
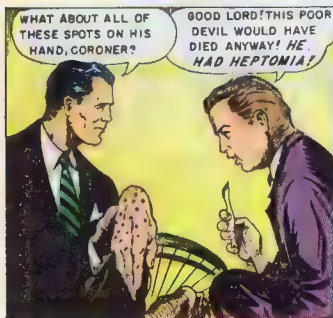
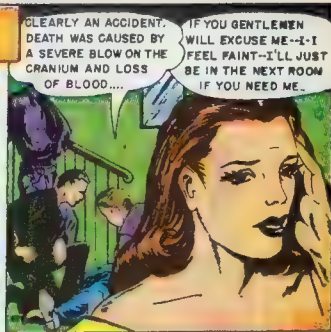


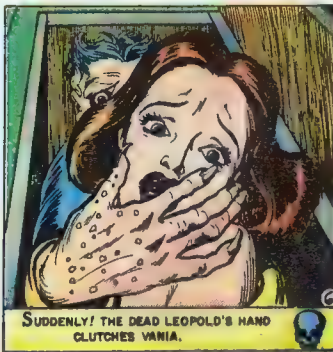
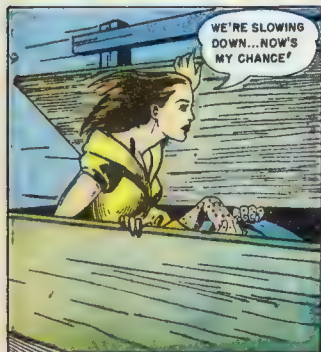
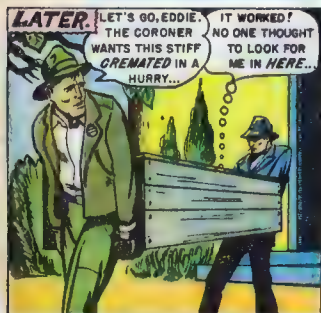








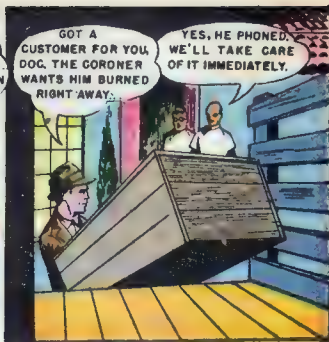








HIS MUSCLES ARE CONTRACTING...IN RIGOR MORTIS...I MUST... SCREAM THEY'RE...GOING TO... BURN...THIS...BOX. OH-H-H!



GOT A CUSTOMER FOR YOU, DOC. THE CORONER WANTS HIM BURNED RIGHT AWAY.

YES, HE PHONED. WE'LL TAKE CARE OF IT IMMEDIATELY.



SO LEOPOLD ZADEG, STILL HOLDING HIS BELOVED VANIA, IS WHEELED INTO THE CREMATORY



THAT'S FUNNY... I COULD SWEAR I HEARD A WOMAN SCREAM JUST NOW.

YOU NEED A LONG VACATION, KID... THIS PLACE HAS YOU IMAGINING THINGS.



IMAGINATION? MAYBE. BUT HAD THEY LOOKED INTO THE ROARING FURNACE THEY MIGHT HAVE SEEN A STRANGE SIGHT IN THE TWISTING FLAMES.... DID YOU LIKE OUR CHARMING LITTLE TALE? WE HAVE OTHERS. BUT FOR NOW THIS IS.....



THE END

# "HORROR OF THE GHOSTLY RECLUSE"

I WAS spending the last two weeks in August at a small summer resort in upstate New York, called Beachport. I go there every summer for a complete rest. After all, the life of a lawyer in New York City is quite hectic, and to me, the slow tempo of this tiny village is a real vacation. In Beachport I can always forget about clients and lawsuits and just take it easy, fishing, swimming and sun bathing.

For that reason I was very much surprised when one night about 11 P.M. my telephone rang. At this hour the entire Town of Beachport was usually fast asleep.

"Hello," I answered, drowsily.

"Are you Matt Redstone, the lawyer?" I heard an eerie voice ask.

"Yes, I am," I replied wearily, "but why . . . ?"

"Please, Mr. Redstone," the voice continued, "this is an emergency. I need your help! There isn't a minute to lose. I want you to draw up a new will for me immediately. I must see you at once!"

"But I don't even know who you are!" I told her, "or anything about you."

"My name is Emily Atliwer. I am a widow. I live in the white large house off Mill Road near the edge of town. Now, hurry, please!"

She gave me directions to get to her house and I promised to be there within the hour.

It was just beginning to rain when I started out. As I drove—slowly—toward Mrs. Atliwer's house I puzzled over the entire incident. "Strange!" I thought. "Why couldn't she have waited until morning to have her will drawn?"

However, I passed it off as the whim of some rich old lady. Little did I know then it was no mere whim!

It was about midnight when I reached her house, a strange, dismal-looking place that seemed deserted. I knocked on the door and was quickly admitted by a very aged negro servant.

"Mrs. Atliwer phoned me" I began . . .

"Yes, of course" the wrinkled old servant answered, "You are Mr. Redstone, the lawyer?"

I nodded. As I looked about I could see the house was decorated in a tasteful and expensive

manner. It was obviously the home of a very wealthy woman.

I was led up a large, winding staircase and into a room just to the right of the first floor landing. As I entered the room to meet Mrs. Atliwer, a sudden chill ran up and down my spine. Unlike the rest of the house, this room was the gloomiest, eeriest room I had ever seen. Mrs. Atliwer, herself, was strangely dressed . . . all in white without even a speck of color. Her long white hair and pale, wrinkled face completed the strange picture.

A fire was burning brightly in the huge fireplace, but instead of making the room more cheerful, the flames cast weird, dancing shadows on the walls that added to the ghostly appearance of the room.

Mistaking the reason for my obvious surprise, she said, "No doubt you think it strange to be summoned here so late at night. But this matter cannot wait! I need your legal help immediately."

"But how did you know I was a lawyer?" I queried. "I'm only a summer visitor here in Beachport and I didn't think anyone in town knew I was a lawyer."

"Yes, I know, Mr. Redstone, but I have ways of finding out things," she chortled mysteriously. "I know a great many things other people don't know."

Suddenly, she changed the subject. "Do you believe in ghosts or spirits?" she asked.

"No, of course not," I laughed, a little surprised by her question. "Ghosts are just silly superstitions. No such things!"

"Well, don't be so sure, young man" answered Mrs. Atliwer. "I'm 80 years old and I've seen some mighty strange things happen in my lifetime—things no one can explain. But enough of this talk. Let's get down to my will."

Thereupon, she produced a document which turned out to be a will drawn by her more than 15 years ago. In this will, Mrs. Atliwer had bequeathed her entire fortune (a considerable one, it appeared) to the Sacred Society of Grombies.

"I've changed my mind about the Grombies" she said, as I read this earlier will. "I want this will cancelled. I don't want the Grombies to get a single penny. My entire fortune—this house, my money, my

jewels, everything—is to be left to my nephew, Jonathan Atliwer, who is my sole heir."

I told her that I had heard about the Grombles and that I thought they were a gang of so-called Black Magic operators. They specialized in witchcraft and got people to believe they could bring back spirits from the other world. I considered them a lot of fakers.

"Perhaps you're right, Mr. Redstone. But at one time I, too, believed in their powers of Black Magic," she retorted quietly.

"Then I'm glad you now see things differently. I should hate to see that bunch of phonies get possession of any part of your fortune," I told her.

There was no typewriter available, and so I wrote out Mrs. Atliwer's will in longhand. Everything was bequeathed to her nephew. She immediately signed the will and the old negro servant and I acted as witnesses.

A few days later, I returned to New York City and promptly forgot the entire episode.

However, when I returned to Beachport the following August, I decided to call upon Mrs. Atliwer, just out of curiosity. There were some things she had never fully explained.

I had a difficult time finding Mrs. Atliwer's house again. Finally, as the sun began to set, I saw the house. I rapped on the door with the curiously shaped door knocker I instantly remembered. A tall, thin, queer-looking man opened the door.

"I wonder if I may see Mrs. Atliwer," I asked. "There is something I would like to ask her."

This pale skeleton of a man stared at me silently for a moment. "Come in," he said. "Sit down."

I followed him into the spacious living room. We sat down, facing each other.

"I asked you in because your request startled me!"

"Startled you," I repeated in amazement, "but why should my request to see Mrs. Atliwer seem so strange?"

"It IS strange," he replied, "BECAUSE MRS. ATLIVER DIED 15 YEARS AGO!"

"Oh, no," I rejoined quickly. "I'm sure you're mistaken! I visited Mrs. Atliwer here only last summer!"

"YOU are the one who is mistaken," he said. "This house was bequeathed to the Sacred Society

of Grombles after Mrs. Atliwer died 15 years ago. WE HAVE LIVED IN THIS HOUSE EVER SINCE!"

Was this strange looking creature telling the truth? Had the will-drawing episode been a dream? "Impossible," I thought. "How could I recognize this house, the unmistakable door-knocker, the same winding staircase . . . ?"

Suddenly, I knew I must see that weird room upstairs where I had met Mrs. Atliwer—or thought I had met her.

"Would you do me a favor?" I asked. "I would like to see the room on the first floor just to the right of the landing."

He rose quietly. "Follow me," he said.

He led me up to the first floor. I pointed to the door of the room I was bursting to see. He took out a bunch of keys, picked one out, inserted it into the lock, and stated, "This was HER room. It has not been opened in 15 years—not since the night she died."

The door opened with a loud creak. Except for the hundreds of cobwebs and layers of dust throughout the room . . . it was exactly as I remembered it! The small round table on which I wrote out Mrs. Atliwer's new will, the large fireplace, the fantastic, gloomy appearance of the room . . . nothing was changed!

I walked over to the fireplace, and poking my stick among the dead ashes I suddenly noticed a scrap of paper not completely burned. I picked it up and read, "my entire estate to my nephew, Jonathan." The rest of the writing had been burned away.

Imagine my amazement when I read these words—FOR THEY WERE IN MY OWN HANDWRITING! I quickly stuffed the paper in my pocket.

I left immediately, determined to get to the bottom of this strange mystery. I looked up Mrs. Atliwer's nephew, Jonathan, and found him living in a small run-down house in the center of town.

"Tell me, Jonathan," I asked, "didn't you inherit a fortune when your aunt, Mrs. Atliwer, died?"

"Why, no," he replied, bitterly. "My aunt cut me off completely. Her will left everything to the Sacred Society of Grombles."

"Don't be so sure" I exclaimed excitedly, "your aunt drew up a new will last year!"

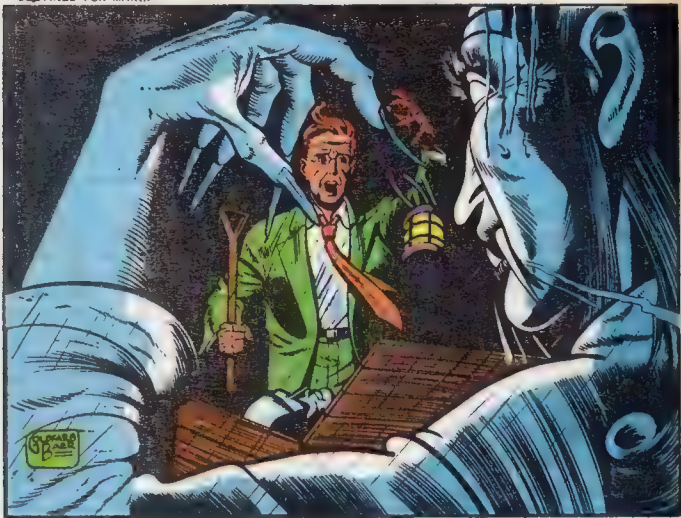
"Last year!" he laughed mirthlessly. "Is this some kind of joke? MY AUNT DIED 15 YEARS AGO!"

And so, my readers, no one will believe my story! But I swear it is true! Surely YOU believe me . . . !



# The GHOUL OF DEATH

IS IT WRONG TO PENETRATE THE VEIL OF DARKNESS--THAT FEAR OF THE UNKNOWN THE WORLD ALWAYS HOLDS IN AWE? BRILLIANT BRAIN-SURGEON, BARTON HASTINGS, THOUGHT OTHERWISE. BUT HE WAS SOON TO DISCOVER WHAT THE CONSEQUENCES WERE FOR FERRETING OUT SECRETS NOT YET DESTINED FOR MAN...

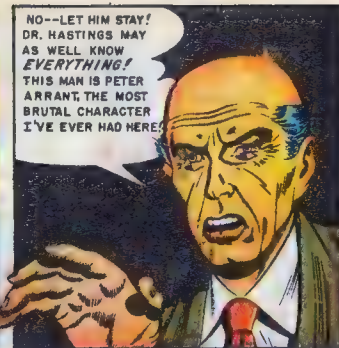


IN THE WARDEN'S OFFICE, AT A LARGE MID-WESTERN PRISON, STOOD DR. BARTON HASTINGS, WORLD-FAMOUS BRAIN SURGEON, AND HIS FIANCEE, NURSE GELIA GALLOWAY...

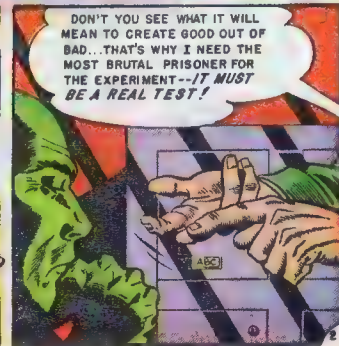
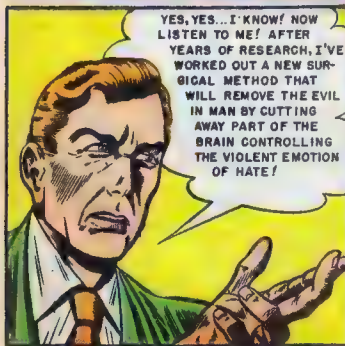
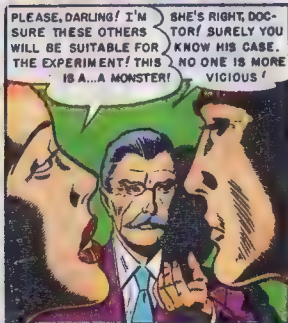
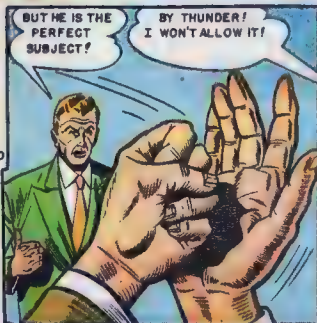
ARE THESE THE PRISONERS WHO VOLUNTEERED FOR MY EXPERIMENT, MR. CUMMINGS?

YES, DR. HASTINGS. BERGMAN, MIGELLI, AND GRANDALL HERE WOULD MAKE EXCELLENT SUBJECTS! ALL ARE SERVING LIFE SENTENCES, AND THEY HAVE NOTHING TO LOSE!





THE AIR GREW TENSE. PETER ARRAUNT SOON TO BE EXECUTED FOR HIS VICIOUS CRIMES, WAS ALL THAT REPRESENTED EVIL!



I DON'T KNOW...IT MAY WELL BE WORTH THE RISK... "TO CREATE GOOD OUT OF BAD"...HMM... YOU CAN HAVE PETER ARRANT FOR YOUR EXPERIMENT-- BUT DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU!!



WARDEN! ARE YOU GOING TO LET HIM TAKE ARRANT OUT?

THE STATE GAVE HIM PERMISSION.. BUT ARRANT WILL BE CAREFULLY GUARDED! HASTINGS EXPERIMENT IS A NOBLE DREAM, HOWARDS! YET... I HAVE A STRANGE FEELING...



DR. HASTINGS WAS WILDLY ENTHUSIASTIC. DAYS WERE SPENT IN MAKING ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE OPERATION...



FINALLY TWO WEEKS LATER...

WE'RE READY AT LAST!

DEAREST...WON'T YOU GIVE UP THIS FRIGHTENING THING? I HAVE SUCH A FOREBODING OF DANGER!



THERE, THERE, CELIA! WHAT CAN POSSIBLY GO WRONG? THIS DAY MAY BE THE BEGINNING OF A NEW WORLD!



ALL RIGHT, DEAR! WE'LL START IMMEDIATELY!

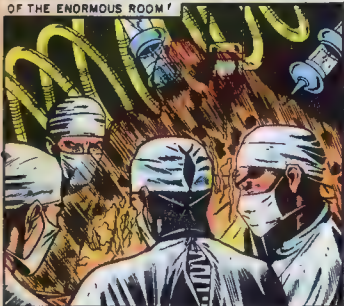
BARTON HASTINGS OPERATED FOR HOURS. HIS MARVELOUS SKILL LEFT EVERYONE WHO WATCHED, TENSE WITH EXCITEMENT!

SCALPEL...SCISSORS... CLAMP...!

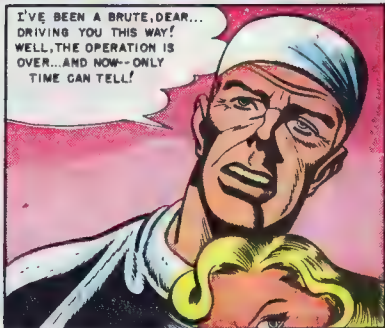
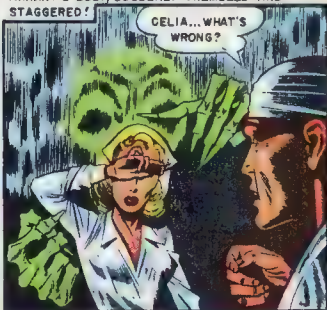




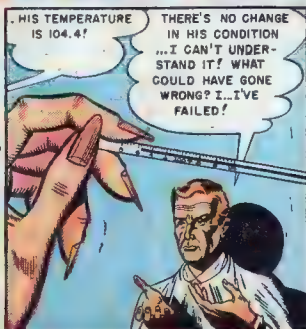
AND A STRANGE SHAPE SEEMED TO LEAVE THE CRIMINAL'S BODY AND LOSE ITSELF IN THE SHADOWS OF THE ENORMOUS ROOM!



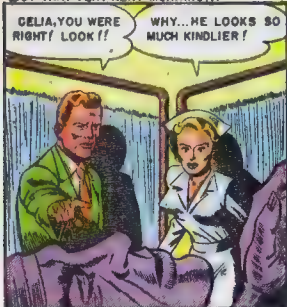
THE GIRL WHO HAD BEEN STANDING CLOSE TO ARARRANT'S BODY, SUDDENLY TREMBLED AND STAGGERED!



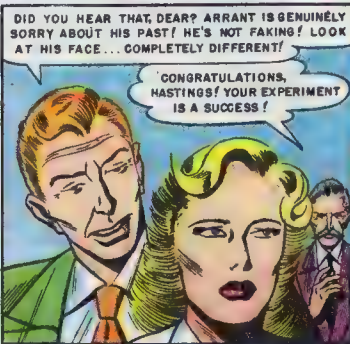
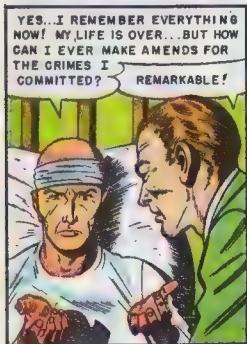
BUT TIME REVEALED NOTHING! FIVE DAYS AFTERWARDS, PETER ARARRANT, THOUGH STILL BREATHING, LAY IN A DEEP COMA-- MORE DEAD THAN ALIVE!



BUT THAT VERY NEXT MORNING...



AND TWO DAYS LATER, IN THE PRESENCE OF OTHER DOCTORS, NURSES AND POLICE AUTHORITIES ARRANT AWOKES!



HOWEVER EVEN THOUGH PETER ARRANT WAS CHANGED, HE STILL HAD TO PAY HIS DEBT TO SOCIETY! TWO WEEKS LATER...



FRIDAY, JANUARY 12, 1951

**HASTINGS WAS PUZZLED OVER CELIA'S QUEER BEHAVIOR, BUT SOON NEW MATTERS CAME TO EVERYONE'S ATTENTION—MATTERS SUCH AS THE GHOUL OF DEATH!**

## BLACK CAPED GHOUL CLAIMS NEW VICTIM



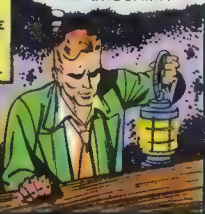
THE 'GHOUL OF DEATH' WAS THE NAME GIVEN BY THE SHOCKED NEWSPAPERS TO THE FIEND THAT STUNNED THE COUNTRY-SIDE WITH HORRIBLE CRIMES... CRIMES WHICH STRONGLY REMEMBERED THE DEEDS OF PETER ARRANT.

I WAS WARNED NOT TO EXPERIMENT WITH THE UNKNOWN... I MUST HAVE RELEASED THIS... THIS EVIL SPIRIT DURING THE OPERATION! I—I'VE GOT TO ACT FAST!



THAT NIGHT, THE DESPERATE HASTINGS DUG UP THE GRAVE OF PETER ARRANT...

UGH... NOW TO BURN THE BODY AND FOREVER DESTROY THAT EVIL SPIRIT!



UNKNOWN TO HASTINGS, HOWEVER, HIS STAFF, NOTICING HIS STRANGE BEHAVIOR, HAD CALLED IN THE POLICE! BUT IT WAS TOO LATE!

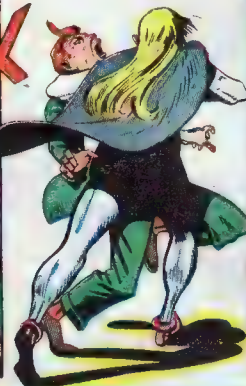
HASTINGS! WATCH OUT BEHIND YOU—!! THE GHOUL... THE GHOUL!!







GOOD HEAVENS! THIS...THIS  
THING WON'T ALIVE! I CAN'T  
FIGHT ON MUCH LONGER!



WITH A ROAR OF TRIUMPHANT  
HATE WELLING FROM THE INNER  
SPAWN OF ITS BRUTISH THROAT,  
THE MONSTER SPRANG UPON  
THE PARALYZED SURGEON!



BUT AT THIS MOMENT, THE  
POLICE REACHED THE IMMEDIATE  
SCENE AND...

EEEEEOOOOORRRR—  
COUGH...COUGH..!

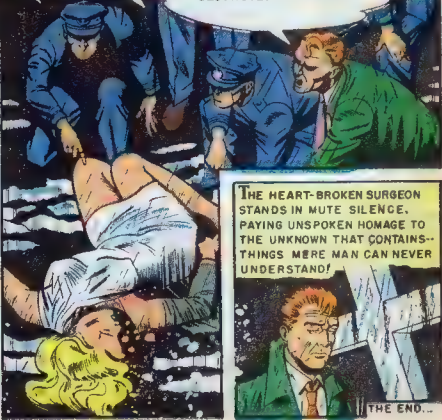


LATER, WHEN THEY TURNED THE DEAD FIGURE OVER ON ITS BACK...

GREAT SCOT!  
IT'S CHANGED  
SHAPE!!

LOOK! A  
NURSE'S  
CAPE!

IT'S--IT'S *GELIA* SHE WAS STANDING  
NEAR ARARRANT'S BODY DURING THE  
OPERATION...THE EVIL SPIRIT POS-  
SESSED *HER* BODY. NOW IT IS  
DESTROYED FOREVER.



THE HEART-BROKEN SURGEON  
STANDS IN MUTE SILENCE,  
PAYING UNSPOKEN HOMAGE TO  
THE UNKNOWN THAT CONTAINS--  
THINGS MERE MAN CAN NEVER  
UNDERSTAND!



# THE NAMELESS TERROR OF TWIN DUNES

AN AGE-OLD CURSE GUARDED THE SECRET OF THE EGYPTIAN CRYPT, AND ONLY ONE MAN WOULD DARE DEFY IT: PROFESSOR MARVIN, THE RENOWNED ARCHAEOLOGIST! IT WAS HE WHO BOUGHT AND FOUND THE FORBIDDEN TOMB OF THE MISSING PHARAOH, MARAH III, AND THE SIGHT HE SAW WAS ENOUGH TO CHILL ANYONE'S BLOOD! YET, NOT EVEN PROFESSOR MARVIN KNEW THAT THE TERRIBLE CURSE OF THE SKEL-ETON WITH WINGS, WOULD SOMEDAY CROSS THE OCEAN AND BECOME ----

**"THE NAMELESS TERROR OF TWIN DUNES!"**

EDITH--LOOK! A SKELETON WITH WINGS!  
I HAVE DISCOVERED THE SECRET OF THE  
PHARAOKS. THIS IS THE VAMPIRE KING,  
MARAH III!

I--I--OH YOU FOOL!  
YOU PRYING FOOL!

AND NOW--THE ANCIENT  
CURSE SHALL BE INVOKED,  
SUCH A PRETTY WOMAN TO BE  
MY VICTIM. SOOOO PRETTY--  
AND FILLED WITH WARM  
RED BLOOD."



THIS PEACEFUL SCENE SEEMS TO  
HAVE NO RELATION TO THE CHILLING  
ONE YOU HAVE JUST WITNESSED  
BUT LISTEN...

MY NAME IS FENLEY  
HUBBARD, FRIENDS. LIVED HERE IN  
TWIN DUNES ALL MY LIFE. 'COURSE,  
SOME OF US WENT AWAY LIKE MRS.  
MARVIN, AND CAME BACK...

COMING OUT OF HIS HOUSE  
IS PROFESSOR HARRY CON-  
LON. HE QUIT COLLEGE  
TEACHING TO DEVOTE HIM-  
SELF TO SOLVING WEIRD  
HAPPENINGS...

AND THERE SHOPPING IN OUR BI-  
MARKET IS MRS. MARVIN. BEFORE  
SHE MARRIED, HER NAME WAS  
MOULTON. WHEN HER HUSBAND  
DIED MYSTERIOUSLY IN EGYPT, SHE  
CAME BACK TO TWIN DUNES...



WELL, MRS. MARVIN AND I HIT IT OFF RIGHT AWAY BUT THE PROFESSOR, WELL, HE WAS DIFFERENT. HE WOULDN'T PLAY CARDS WITH US. HE'D JUST SIT...

YOU NEVER JOIN US, PROFESSOR CONLON. DON'T YOU LIKE CARDS?

MAYBE, FENLEY. BUT SHE IS A VERY REMARKABLE WOMAN.

MARVIN. HE JUST LIKES TO SIT AND WATCH. SOMETIMES I THINK ALL HE DOES IS WATCH YOU.

WHY THAT'S A NICE COMPLIMENT, PROFESSOR. THE NICEST I'VE GOTTEN SINCE MY HUSBAND DIED.

ONE NIGHT THE PROFESSOR WAS DISCUSSING HIS FAVORITE SUBJECT, VAMPIRISM...

YES, FENLEY. THERE WAS AN OUTBREAK OF VAMPIRISM RIGHT HERE IN TWIN DUNES ONLY 200 YEARS AGO. SOMEONE NAMED ELIZABETH MOULTON WAS PUT TO DEATH WITH A STAKE THROUGH HER HEART. I--SHHH--HERE COMES MRS. MARVIN.

I'M SORRY. DID I INTERRUPT SOMETHING? PLEASE PROCEED. I'M A GOOD LISTENER.

I WAS JUST DISCUSSING VAMPIRES, MRS. MARVIN.

I DIDN'T REALIZE UNTIL MRS. MARVIN LEFT THAT THE PROFESSOR HAD MADE AN UNINTENTIONAL BLUNDER.

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THEN THAT IT WAS ONLY THE BEGINNING OF THE HORROR THAT STRUCK TWIN DUNES. AFTER THAT NIGHT, MRS. MARVIN ALWAYS PHONED BEFORE SHE CAME OVER...

NONSENSE. THEY JUST DON'T EXIST.

ONLY TWO YEARS AGO AN ARCHAEOLOGIST DIED MYSTERIOUSLY IN EGYPT. ON HIS NECK WERE TWIN BITES!

WHAT A FOOL I AM! I FORGOT THAT THE ARCHAEOLOGIST WAS HER HUSBAND!

WELL, SHE DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING, SO I GUESS YOU'RE FORGIVEN.

YOU'RE ALONE, FENLEY? WELL, I'LL BE OVER. I DIDN'T WANT TO INTRUDE IF THE PROFESSOR WAS VISITING.



IT WAS IN AUGUST THAT THE FIRST OF THE STRANGE, AWFUL THINGS HAPPENED. MY HANDY BOY AROUND THE HOTEL WAS STRICKEN.

IT SEEMS TO ME IT'S THOSE PESKY BLACK FLIES THAT HIT HERE EVERY YEAR, SECOND WEEK IN AUGUST, DOC. RAFF, HERE, HAS LOST A LOT OF BLOOD.

LOTS OF PEOPLE CAN'T TAKE THOSE BITES. I'LL LOOK IN AGAIN.

BUT AS THE DAYS WENT ON, RAFF GOT WEAKER. HE LOST MORE BLOOD. FINALLY, DR. ROSS CALLED ON PROFESSOR CONLON FOR ADVICE...

YOU WERE A PHYSIOLOGICAL PROFESSOR, HARRY. I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT HELP ME. RAFF'S WEAKER.

GLAD TO. I'LL CANCEL MY DATE WITH FENLEY.

BUT I COULDN'T SLEEP. SOMETHING IN MY SUB-CONSCIOUS SEEMED TO BE TRYING TO WARN ME OF DANGER. ONCE I CLOSED MY EYES, AND WHEN I OPENED THEM...

WHO...W-WHAT IS THAT...

I JUMPED OUT OF BED AND HURRIEDLY CLOSED THE WINDOW, FEARFUL IT MIGHT ENTER MY ROOM— THIS HORRIBLE APPARITION FROM—???

THE WINDOWS--I MUST SHUT THEM ALL!

HAVING THE EVENING FREE, I DECIDED TO GO TO BED EARLY. IT WAS A LOVELY MOONLIT NIGHT AND THERE WAS NO THREAT OF THE HORROR TO COME AS I WENT TO SLEEP...



AS I SHUT EACH WINDOW, THIS NAMELESS HORROR FLOATED TO THEM. TRYING TO GET INSIDE, I CLOSED THE LAST ONE AND SANK TO THE FLOOR. IT WAS STILL THERE. IT'S FINGERS WERE CAUGHT...

I CAN'T STAND LOOKING AGAIN! OH---



EARLY NEXT MORNING...

OH, WHAT A HORRIBLE DREAM. I IMAGINED I SAW SOMETHING TRYING TO FLY IN THROUGH MY WINDOWS.

FENLEY! WHAT HAPPENED?





IT WASN'T A DREAM, FENLEY. DID THIS THING LOOK LIKE MRS. MARVIN?

COME TO THINK OF IT—YES. BUT NO! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

I WAS STILL CONVINCED IT WAS A NIGHTMARE. NOW, EVEN, I AGREED TO HELP GUARD MY HIRED BOY, IN HIS (HARRY'S) COTTAGE TO WHICH HE HAD BEEN REMOVED...

I FEEL MUCH STRONGER NOW. SEE, FENLEY, I DON'T NEED A GUARD!

THE PROFESSOR'S ORDERS AND I PROMISED TO HELP.

RAPE CONTINUED TO GET BETTER, THEN A FEW DAYS LATER...

WHY, MRS. MARVIN, WHAT BRINGS YOU OUT SO EARLY?

I'VE BEEN WORRIED ABOUT RAPE. I THOUGHT I MIGHT SIT WITH HIM FOR AN HOUR.



SURELY, YOU DON'T OBJECT, PROFESSOR.

I DO-- AND YOU KNOW WHY! YOU ARE A...



SUDDENLY I NOTICED HER FINGERS WERE BANDAGED. I STOOD, SHOCKED!!

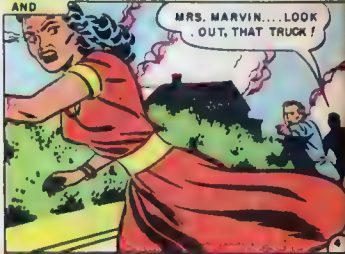
BUT THE PROFESSOR SAID...

I'M SURE HE WON'T MIND!

I CERTAINLY DO MIND!



MY BLOOD CHILLED AT THE CHANGE THAT CAME OVER MRS. MARVIN'S FACE. HER FACE TOOK ON A HORRIBLE LOOK AS SHE SUDDENLY TURNED AND FLED... AND



MRS. MARVIN.... LOOK OUT, THAT TRUCK!

AND RAN FULL INTO THE PATH OF AN ONCOMING TRAILER TRUCK!

LADY, LOOK OUT! SHE RAN RIGHT INTO MY TRUCK! MISTER, YOU SAW IT!



THAT WAS THE ONLY TIME HARRY AND I EVER QUARRELED. I REFUSED TO BELIEVE HIS WEIRD THEORY.

YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO SPEAK EVIL OF THE DEAD, HARRY. APOLOGIZE, OR WE'RE THROUGH AS FRIENDS.

I'M A SCIENTIST, FENLEY. AN APOLOGY IS NOT DUE YOU-- AS YOU MAY SOON SEE--



MY BLOOD FROZE. FOR, SUDDENLY, OUT OF THE DARK SHADOWS CAME--

MRS. MARVIN! BUT--IT--IT CAN'T BE. SHE'S DEAD.



YES, I SAW IT! I ALSO SAW HER LAND TO REST A DAY LATER IN THE MOULTON FAMILY PLOT. I KNEW I HAD LOST A GOOD FRIEND.

WHY DID SHE RUN, HARRY? DON'T UNDERSTAND IT!

YOU HAVEN'T SEEN THE LAST OF MRS. MARVIN, FENLEY. SHE'LL RETURN.



SEE? SEE WHAT? FROM THEN ON I STUBBORNLY REFUSED TO CALL ON THE PROFESSOR. THEN ONE NIGHT AS I PASSED THE HOUSE WHERE MRS. MARVIN ONCE LIVED--

THEY HAVEN'T SOLD THE MARVIN HOUSE YET. GOSH, I MISS EDITH AND THOSE NICE TIMES WE HAD. EH, WHAT'S THAT?--

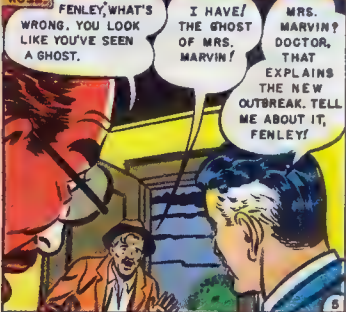


TERROR STRICKEN, I RUSHED TO THE PROFESSOR'S HOUSE. I FOUND HIM TALKING TO A WORRIED DR. ROSS.

FENLEY, WHAT'S WRONG. YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE SEEN A GHOST.

I HAVE! THE GHOST OF MRS. MARVIN!

MRS. MARVIN? DOCTOR, THAT EXPLAINS THE NEW OUTBREAK. TELL ME ABOUT IT, FENLEY!





DR. ROSS LEFT TO ATTEND A PATIENT SO HE  
DON'T HEAR MY STORY. BUT WHEN I FINISHED...

FENLEY, IT'S ABOUT TIME  
YOU REALIZED THE TRUTH.  
MRS. MARVIN IS NOT  
DEAD!

BUT SHE  
IS! I SAW  
HER BURIED!

YES. BUT AN EVIL SPIRIT INHABITS MRS.  
MARVIN'S BODY. IT HAS BEEN ABROAD FOR  
200 YEARS. NOW I'M SURE HER HUSBAND  
DIED OF VAMPIRISM. THE VAMPIRE MUST  
HAVE RECOGNIZED MRS. MARVIN WHICH IS  
WHY SHE WAS NOT ATTACKED THAT AWFUL  
DAY IN THE TOMB.

200 YEARS? YOU MEAN IT IS  
THE MOULTON CURSE? MOULTON  
WAS HER MAIDEN NAME!

PRECISELY. IN EACH  
FEMALE MOULTON THE  
VAMPIRE SPIRIT HAS  
TAKEN ROOT, AND HAS  
NEVER BEEN EXORCISED.  
BUT IT WILL BE BY  
DAYBREAK!

I STILL COULDN'T  
BELIEVE IT. BUT AN HOUR  
LATER WE WERE IN THE TWIN  
DUNES CEMETERY...

AH, HERE'S THE GRAVE...  
NOW WE MUST HIDE

BEFORE OUR EYES MRS. MARVIN WAS SLOWLY  
SINKING INTO THE EARTH...

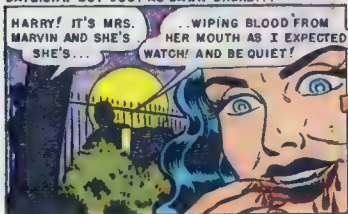
I--I--CAN'T  
LOOK!

CONTROL YOURSELF,  
FENLEY. WE'VE GOT TO  
OPEN THAT GRAVE!

THE HOURS DRAGGED INTERMINABLY TOWARD  
DAYLIGHT. BUT JUST AS DAWN BROKE...

HARRY! IT'S MRS.  
MARVIN AND SHE'S  
SHE'S...

...WIPING BLOOD FROM  
HER MOUTH AS I EXPECTED.  
WATCH! AND BE QUIET!



HOW I EVER LIVED THROUGH THOSE HORRIBLE MINUTES, I'LL NEVER KNOW. AT LAST WE GOT THE COFFIN UP.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO LOOK FENLEY, THIS IS MY JOB. I'LL HAVE IT OPEN IN A MINUTE.

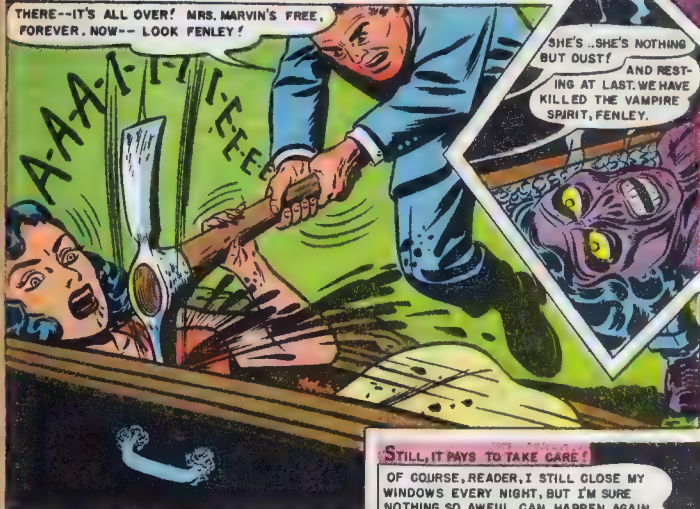
NOT LOOK? I WAS APPALLED... BUT FASCINATED! WHEN I LOOKED ON THOSE FEATURES, SO LIFE-LIKE, SO FULL OF BLOOD---

IT'S... IT'S HORRIBLE... SHE LOOKS ALIVE!

SHE IS ALIVE, FENLEY-- BUT NOW WE'LL RELEASE HER.



THERE--IT'S ALL OVER! MRS. MARVIN'S FREE, FOREVER. NOW-- LOOK FENLEY!



SHE'S... SHE'S NOTHING BUT DUST!

AND RESTING AT LAST. WE HAVE KILLED THE VAMPIRE SPIRIT, FENLEY.

THE BIRDS WERE SINGING. IT WAS A BRIGHT FRESH MORNING AS WE WALKED AWAY...

CHEER UP, FENLEY. I'M SURE THAT WHEREVER SHE IS, MRS. MARVIN IS GRATEFUL TO US FOR RELEASING HER... NOT STILL SCARED OF VAMPIRES, ARE YOU?

ME SCARED? DON'T BE SILLY!



STILL, IT PAYS TO TAKE CARE!

OF COURSE, READER, I STILL CLOSE MY WINDOWS EVERY NIGHT, BUT I'M SURE NOTHING SO AWFUL CAN HAPPEN AGAIN. AND YOU'RE NOT SCARED-- ARE YOU? AFTER ALL, THIS IS THE 20TH CENTURY!



THE END

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Enjoy a lifetime... it's so handsomely masculine, so distinctive! Mention letter desired and send strip of paper for size. Bargain price 2.97

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Large 1 Karat Stone—real sparkle! Very fine and for good reason. Refined, impressive, smooth. Men—get this hand-some ring now! 1.99

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5 big, impressive Pseudo Diamonds of heavy brilliancy. In star-heavy weight, natural Gold color, with \$750.00 appearance. Manly! Commands respect 3.95

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#### ACTIVE MEN



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NOW 7.97

The special, patented PROTECT-A-BALANCE feature gives active men and boys what they've waited for. Now you can DROP IT, BANG IT, RIT IT and never worry. UNLIMITED GUARANTEE EXCLUSIVE OF PARTS—You never pay one cent for skilled labor costs! Accurate Swiss jewel movement Red Sweep Second Hand! Numerals glow at night. Rich looking silver color case. Unbreakable crystal. Modern design! Limited due to international crisis. Get yours NOW while you can. Special price 7.97

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Something special and very pretty! Imagine—12 sparkling Pseudo Diamonds, imported from Europe, set in a gorgeous Engagement and Wedding Ring Set!... NATURAL GOLD color, exquisite design. Your price for both—4.99. Yet they look like \$750.00 and more! They sparkle a thousand rays of light! Enjoy a LIFETIME!

#### TRY AT OUR RISK!

You can't lose a penny! Try this gorgeous ETERNAL LOVE set at our risk. If not satisfied, we will return the price at once. Don't delay. Order a set today. Don't lose this opportunity. Remember—BOTH rings are yours for only 4.99. MAIL THE COUPON NOW

**"SUCCESS" STYLE**  
Heavy Ring for Men—To men only! Success in everything we offer this distinguished Pseudo Diamond and Ruby Ring. Masterful "big boss" style that dazzles the ladies. Rich gold plating. Only 2.99

**ROYALTY RING**  
For smart men. Magnificent simulation of a solid gold ring with centre ruby and diamonds that looks like a fortune! Observe the perfection of its "royal" design—the latest word in masculine taste! Only 3.99

Place near window—see color changes like magic! RED already indicates rain, storms; BLUE—fair and sunny; PURPLE—changes coming! Amazes everyone! Beautiful, decorative find! Set given. \$9.95

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"ELDKRAB"—the watch for active men—last word in smart styling! Sparkling Pseudo Diamonds and Rubies set around the dial. Solid Gold color effect, chromed back. Unbreakable crystal. Luminous hands. Large sweep-second hand. Rugged case, built to take the "goat." Imported Swiss movement gives dependable service. UNLIMITED GUARANTEE EXCLUSIVE OF PARTS—never a penny for skilled labor costs! Formally \$24.95. SPECIAL PRICE, only 9.99! not a penny more! 10 DAY FREE TRIAL. Your money back quick if not delighted. RUSH COUPON NOW



**"SUNLIGHT"**  
Engagement Ring. Heavy Weight! Beautiful! NATURAL GOLD color effect! Has one big PSEUDO DIAMOND with 4 more on sides. Rich "princess" design. Very smart and sparkling! Amazing value 2.97

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Ring for Ladies! Outstanding! "Big" Glamorous simulation of your very own BIRTH STONE surrounded with sparkling DIAMONDS! Rich gold color effect. A ring of thrilling beauty! Worth every cent! Rush ordering 3.99

### Tear out and mail this COUPON

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Gentlemen: Please run the articles below. I will deposit proof shown with mailman on arrival, plus postage, I will use and mail them for 10 days. Anytime I am not satisfied, I will return my money. (We accept postage on each order.)

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### BIG, POWERFUL SUPER FIELD GLASS

NOW you can own and enjoy Rocket's most POWERFUL, and very BEST FIELD GLASS at a special LOW PRICE! Well made of rugged metals and has specially ground magnification lenses. Such TERRIFIC POWER you won't believe your eyes! Get an intimate view of nature, the sky at night... the birds, mountains, etc.

**SO PLACES AND SEE THINGS!**  
Get a close-up of that neck-to-neck finish at the races, the flashing upstart of the boxer, the quick pass down the football field, baseball home, etc. See what your neighbors are doing without being seen!  
Special SALE price, only... 2.99





# PLAY PIANO THE FIRST DAY.. OR DON'T PAY!

Here's Your Chance to  
**BE POPULAR!**



I'M CERTAINLY MISSING A LOT  
OF FUN, AND DATES, TOO.  
IF I COULD ONLY PLAY  
THE PIANO THE WAY  
BETTY DOES.  
'WONDER HOW SHE  
LEARNED SO FAST?  
I'LL ASK HER THE  
FIRST CHANCE I GET.



MARY, I NEVER TOOK A LESSON IN MY LIFE - BUT  
NOW I CAN PLAY WELL, THANKS TO THE  
AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR AND  
THE DEAN ROSS SIMPLE ABC METHOD.  
YOU OUGHT TO TRY IT!

IF IT'S AS EASY  
AS YOU SAY AND  
IT ONLY COSTS  
\$1.98 I'LL SEND  
FOR IT  
RIGHT AWAY!

GLAD I TOOK BETTY'S ADVICE.  
NOW I GET INVITED  
EVERYWHERE. NO MORE  
WALLFLOWER STUFF  
FOR ME!



"I learned to play a song in 10  
minutes."

-A.C.C., Washington

"Even if one never played a  
note it is easy."

-C.G.N., New Hampshire

"Now I can play sheet music  
beautifully."

-E.S., New York

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thusiastic letters like these  
are in our files.

## New, Patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR Guides Your Fingers

YOU, too, can play piano with BOTH hands, in no time at all! Thousands have learned to play this fast, easy way. With the amazing, new invention, the AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR there's really nothing to it. Before long you're playing songs everyone enjoys... from Hit Parade numbers and hymns to beautiful old ballads.

This is no trick method. You actually learn to read and play any sheet music. And, the patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR guides your fingers every note of the way. No

scales, no exercises, no dreary practicing. You actually play the minute you sit down at the piano. You gain ease, assurance and a professional style as you go through the 30 lessons and 40 songs.

Instead of paying the studio charge of \$5 a lesson, you can enjoy the 30 lessons, \$150 worth, in the privacy of your home for just \$1.98. The Dean Ross Piano Course can open up a whole new world of happiness. Now you can be the "hit" of every party... the center of attraction wherever you go. Don't delay another minute, mail the FREE-TRIAL Coupon NOW!

**NO SCALES!  
NO EXERCISES!  
YOU PLAY INSTANTLY!**



PATENT No. 2,473,222

**Complete Course only \$1.98 - including the  
PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR  
No extras - SEND NO MONEY!**

You have 10 full days to prove to yourself the value of the Dean Ross Piano method. When the complete course with its 30 clearly illustrated lessons (worth \$150 at the studio) and 40 favorite songs, together with the patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is delivered, pay postman just \$1.98 plus postage. Try the course for 10 days with the understanding that you must learn to play with both hands or your full purchase price will be refunded at once. The patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is yours to keep in any event. You have nothing to lose... and popularity and fun to gain, so mail coupon today!

DEAN ROSS PIANO STUDIOS INC., Dept. M-106,

45 West 45th Street

New York 19, N.Y.

THE GIRLS  
ARE WILD  
ABOUT THE  
WAY I PLAY  
PIANO - CAN'T  
THANK DEAN  
ROSS ENOUGH



**10-Day FREE TRIAL COUPON - Mail Today!**

DEAN ROSS PIANO STUDIOS, INC., Dept. M-106,  
45 West 45th Street, New York 19, N.Y.

Send the PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR with the complete Dean Ross Piano Course consisting of 30 illustrated lessons and 40 popular songs. On delivery, will pay postman only \$1.98 plus postage. If not completely thrilled, I may return the Course in 10 days for immediate refund of purchase price. The PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is mine to keep.

Name (Please Print)

Address

City & Zone State

☐ SAVE MONEY! Enclose \$1.98 and we pay postage. Some Refund Guarantee.

**NEW! MAGIC PANEL FEATURE SLIMS LIKE MAGIC!  
LOOK SLIMMER, MORE YOUTHFUL**

# RIFLE

## YOUR APPEARANCE!



**THE FIGURE-ADJUSTER MUST BE THE BEST GIRDLE YOU EVER WORE . . . YOU MUST FEEL MORE COMFORTABLE, and you MUST look and feel younger . . . Your shape MUST be noticeably improved or you get every cent back at once!** No matter how many other girdles you have tried, you can be sure: **NO OTHER GIRDLE CAN DO FOR YOU MORE THAN THE FIGURE-ADJUSTER!** No other girdle or supporter belt offers you more **BELLY CONTROL, BULGE control, HOLD-IN and STAY-UP power . . . safely, scientifically.** No other girdle can begin to approach the miracle-working **FIGURE-ADJUSTER** (patented) **Figure-Adjuster is LIGHT in weight (ideal for WARM weather), yet powerfully strong!** **Figure-Adjuster** allows **AIR** to circulate through it, **ABSORBS** perspiration, is made by the most skilled craftsmen, and allows you to **ADJUST** it to just the right amount of **BULGE-CONTROL** you like and **NEED** for an **IMPROVED FIGURE!**

**MAGIC PANEL CONTROL:** No laces show when you wear a **SLIMMING Figure-Adjuster.** The control you get is completely **COMFORTABLE . . . and GUARANTEES** healthy, lasting support. Its **active TUMMY PANEL** laces right up to meet the big—**NO MIDRIFT BULGE!** **LIFTS** and **FLATTENS** the tummy, **SLIMS** down the waist, **TRIMS** the hips and eliminates the "SPARE TIRE" waistline roll! The magic **ADJUSTABLE, slimming, easily controlled panel** is scientifically designed and is the result of testing girdles on thousands of women! **Figure-Adjuster** creates the "**BALANCED PRESSURE**" that gives each bulge the exact amount of **RESTRAINT** it requires. It gives you the right amount of **SUPPORT** where YOU need it **MOST!** **Figure-Adjuster** gives you **MORE figure control . . . for more of your figure . . . let it give you a more BEAUTIFUL FIGURE . . . the slimmer, trimmer figure that INVITES romance.** You **ACTUALLY APPEAR SLIMMER AT ONCE** WITH THE **MAGIC PANEL** control of **Figure-Adjuster.** Colors: nude, blue or white. Sizes 24 inch waist to 48 only \$4.98.

### MAKE THIS TEST WITH YOUR OWN HANDS!

Clasp your hands over your **ABDOMEN**, press upwards and in gently but **FIRMLY.** You feel better, don't you! That's just what the **UPLIFT** adjustable **FIGURE-ADJUSTER** does for you, only the **FIGURE-ADJUSTER** does it better. **MAIL COUPON** and **TEST IT AT HOME** for 10 days **FREE** of our expense! **NO OTHER GIRDLE AT ANY PRICE CAN GIVE YOU BETTER SUPPORT,** can make you look better, feel better or appear slimmer and younger! Sizes 24 to 48 waist.

## 100% MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE!

Test the **Figure-Adjuster** at home for ten days **FREE** at our expense! It's sent on approval! It must do all we claim for it or return it after ten days and we'll send your money right back. We take all the risk . . . that's because we know **ADJUSTER!** **MAIL COUPON NOW!**

**Guaranteed to Delight or Your Money Back . . . 10-DAY FREE TRIAL!**



**TRULY SENSATIONAL AT**

**\$4.98**  
**NOW** formerly \$6.98

**TRIM UNWANTED INCHES OFF YOUR MIDRIFT,**

Waist and hips with real breathe-easy comfort. New marvelous construction whittles away rolls and bulges . . . slimming, stay-up-adjust, extra wide waist panel. Here's Figure-Adjuster in your size in powerful elastic. White, light blue or nude. Small (22"-24") Medium (24"-26") Large (26"-28") Extra Large (28"-30") Size 30"-32" XXXL (30"-32") XXXL (32"-34") XXXL (34"-36") XXXL (36"-38") XXXL (40"-42") XXXL (44"-46") XXXL (48"-50")

You will look like and feel like this beautiful model in your new and improved cool—light weight **FIGURE-ADJUSTER.**

### WHY DIET? TRY IT!

- TAKES INCHES OFF TUMMY!**
- RAISES ABDOMEN AND KEEPS IT IN!**
- LIKE MAGIC IT BRINGS IN WAIST**
- MAKES SPREADING HIP/LINES CONFORM TO FIRM BEAUTY**
- SMOOTHERS AND SLIMS THIGHS**
- MAKES YOUR CLOTHES FIT BEAUTIFULLY**

**FREE!**

"**SECRETS OF LOVELINESS**" booklet tells how to take advantage of correct choice of clothes, proper use of make-up and other secrets to help you look years younger. pounds and inches slimmer, will be included **FREE** with your order.

**For Your Figure's Sake MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!**

**SEND NO MONEY**

**FIGURE-ADJUSTER CO., DEPT. 228, 1025 Broad St., Newark, New Jersey**

Yes! Please rush "**FIGURE-ADJUSTER**" on approval. If not delighted I may return girdle within 10 days.

☐ I will pay postman \$4.98 plus postage.  
☐ I enclose \$5.00, cash, check or money order, send postage prepaid. (I save up to 75¢ postage.)

Color \_\_\_\_\_ 2nd color choice \_\_\_\_\_  
Size \_\_\_\_\_ Panty Girdle \_\_\_\_\_ Girdle \_\_\_\_\_  
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_  
Please PRINT carefully. BE SURE TO GIVE YOUR SIZE

# DARK MYSTERIES

1

JUNE 1951

COVER

ORLANDO\* & WOOD\*

|                                   |                              |        |   |
|-----------------------------------|------------------------------|--------|---|
| THE CURSE OF THE SEA WITCH        | ARTHUR FRAMSON <sup>10</sup> | WOOD ? | 8 |
| THE CORPSE'S EMBRACE              | LOU CAMERON*                 |        | 7 |
| HORROR OF THE GHOSTLY RECLUSE     | TEXT                         |        | 2 |
| THE GHOUL OF DEATH                | GOLDFARB* & BAER*            |        | 7 |
| THE NAMELESS TERROR OF TWIN DUNES | BILL FRACCIO <sup>0</sup>    |        | 7 |